

# Early Settlers of West Virginia Were Bound Together By Common Hardships

In 1730, and the years immediately following, a number of daring frontiersmen found homes in West Virginia.

They settled principally upon the Opequon, Back Creek, Tuscarora Creek, Little and Great Cacapon, along the Potomac and in the South Branch Valley. Some were Scotch-Irish and Germans, but these were not the only people who found early homes in West Virginia; for in its occupation and settlement, there were blended almost all of the elements of European civilization which were transplanted to our country. For a while these distinct elements maintained their individuality, but a long series of Indian wars, together with the Revolution,

forced them into a united whole and so complete was the assimilation that instead of a later divergence they have by common interests become more firmly bound together.

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## TOOK FATHER'S ADVICE

It has been stated that John Van Matre, the Indian trader, advised his sons to secure lands on the Virginia frontier. One of them, Isaac Van Matre, visited that region about the year 1727, and so pleased was he that, in 1730, he and his brother John, received from Governor Gooch a patent for 40,000 acres of land which they located and surveyed the same year. Much of it was in what are now Jefferson and Berkeley Counties.

a number of leaden plates bear almost the center of the city of hundred leagues.

# French Plate Found After 97 Years

One of the French plates, buried 97 years before, was found on the banks of the Ohio in 1846.

It bore this inscription: "In the year 1749, reign of Louis XV., King of France, we, Celeron, commandant of a detachment sent by Monsieur the Marquis de la Galisoniere, Commandant General of New France, to re-establish tranquillity in some Indian villages in these cantons, have buried

this plate at the mouth of the Chinodashichetha the 18th August, near the river Ohio, otherwise "Beautiful River," as a monument of renewal of possession which we have taken of the said river Ohio, and of all those which fall into it, and of all the lands on both sides as

far as the sources of said rivers; the same as were enjoyed, or ought to have been enjoyed, by the preceding Kings of France, and that they have maintained it by their arms, and by treaties, especially by those of Ryswick, Utrecht, and Aix-la-chapelle."

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# The History of West Virginia

MOUNTAIN  
EXPLORATION  
Chapter 19

## The Fight for the Ohio River

By the Ohio Valley is meant all that vast region drained by the Ohio River and its tributaries, and within it lay all of West Virginia except that part drained by the Potomac.

England claimed all of the great Valley, and based her claim upon the discoveries of the Cabots on the Atlantic coast, which, she asserted, extended her possessions from sea to sea.

Then, too, had not the English purchased a large part of the territory from the Indians at the treaty of Lancaster? France occupied all Canada, and rested her claim to the Ohio Valley upon the discoveries of La Salle, who, as we have seen, descended the Ohio River in 1669-70, and also upon that of Marquette, who was at the mouth of the Ohio in 1680.

A common law of nations gave to the country discovering the mouth of a river all the country drained by it. Hence, France could not understand by what authority England granted lands on the Ohio River, or why that kingdom undertook to purchase the same from the Indians.

France resolved to perfect her title to the Ohio Valley by formal possession, and determined to place along the river a number of leaden plates bear-

ing inscriptions asserting her claims to the lands on both sides of that stream, even to the source of its tributaries. The command of the expedition sent out to deposit these plates was given to Captain Bienville de Celoron.

It consisted of eight subaltern officers, six cadets, an armorer, twenty soldiers, one hundred and eighty Canadians, fifty-five Indians, and Father Bonnecamps, who styled himself the "Jesuite Mathematique."

### Expedition Leaves

The expedition left La Chine, near Montreal, Canada, on June 15th, 1749, and on July 29th reached the Allegheny River at the mouth of Conewango Creek. Celoron was provided with at least six leaden plates, each of which was about eleven inches long, seven and a half inches wide, and a quarter of an inch in thickness. The first plate was buried on the south bank of the Allegheny River, opposite the mouth of the Conewango. Then the journey was continued, and on August 3rd the second plate was buried near the mouth of French Creek.

The voyage down the Ohio brought the little fleet to the mouth of Wheeling Creek, now almost the center of the city of

that name, and here, August 13th, the third plate was buried. Two days and nights passed, and the voyagers went on shore at the mouth of the Muskingum, the site of the present city of Marietta, Ohio. Here the fourth plate was deposited. On the morning of August 18, a rain-storm drove the canoes ashore at the mouth of the Great Kanawha, and here on that day the fifth plate was buried. The entry made in Celoron's journal here, translated, reads as follows: "Buried at the foot of an elm, on the south bank of the Ohio and on the east bank of the Chinondaista, the 18th day of August, 1749."

Heavy rains detained the detachment at the mouth of the Great Kanawha for two days. Leaving there on August 20th, the voyage down the Ohio was continued. For several days their canoes floated on beneath the dark shades of the forest on the river's brink. On the 30th, the Great North Bend of the Ohio was passed, and they reached the mouth of the Great Miami, where, on the 31st, the sixth and last plate was buried. From here the homeward march was begun, and on November 10th they reached Montreal, having accomplished a journey of more than six hundred leagues.

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# First White In West Virginia

The first man within the present limits of West Virginia was John Lederer.

He was a German by birth and was an authorized explorer in the employment of Sir William Berkeley, Governor of Virginia. Lederer made several journeys into the wilderness to the westward.

On one of these, he crossed the Blue Ridge, in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, in what is now Jefferson County, West Virginia. From here he appears to have journeyed farther to the west over the mountains into what is now Hampshire County, and, probably, visited the valley of Cheat River. This exploration was made in 1669.

A map of the same has been preserved on which is a delineation of the Potomac River, rep-

# Ohio Company Was Formed To Settle State

Many cabin homes dotted the country along the upper waters of the Potomac, but no one had yet found a habitation west of the mountains, earlier than 1748.

But now an effort was to be made to settle the region toward the Ohio River. In 1748, a corporation known as the "Ohio Company," was formed. It was composed of John Hanbury, a merchant of London, Thomas Lee, Thomas Nelson, William Thornton, William Nimms, Daniel Cresap, Michael Cresap, Lawrence Washington, Augustus Washington, George Fairfax, Jacob Giles, Nathaniel Chapman and James Woodrop. The company in 1749, was granted 500,000 acres of land on the Ohio situated on both sides of the river, principally within the present Counties of Jefferson and Columbiana, Ohio, and Brooke County, West Virginia.

resented as being divided into two branches.



# Little Girl Tells Story of Yank Depredations; Burning of Logan Courthouse

Logan, Feb. 25: A young girl here, who was eyewitness to history, says that the death of one man resulted in all the troubles that Logan recently underwent, in addition to the loss of the county's courthouse.

The girl is Emma Fillinger, daughter of John and Sallie Fillinger. This is the story she has to tell:

One day recently her brother, Jim, ran in home to say goodbye, as he had joined a group of volunteers at the courthouse under the command of a Captain Beckley to go fight with the South in the war. This group of young volunteers became known as "The Logan Wildcats." Jim Fillinger drank from the family dipper then turned around and wiped his face on a towel hanging nearby. After he had gone his mother picked up that towel and found an almost perfect imprint of his face made by the sweat and dust on his face. Needless to say, she has never washed that towel and says she never will but has put it with her treasured souvenirs in the top drawer of the old bureau.

Logan County being in the southern part of the state most of its inhabitants are in sympathy with the South and their sons are away fighting with the Confederate Army under General Robert E. Lee.

Recently a rumor was abroad that a company of soldiers roving the countryside were stealing horses, cattle and anything they could lay hands on, and that they were headed for the Guyandotte River valley.

The settlers in that vicinity decided to herd their farm animals together and drive them to a safer place. John Fillinger was one of the men designated to take the livestock they could round up to Crawley Creek as it was in a more remote section. Several men riding horses, carrying many of the possessions dear to their hearts, driving the livestock, left one morning very early for Crawley Creek.

## Pass—And Return

Later that day Emma hearing a noise ran to a window and looked out to see what was going on, then ran to her mother and told her that a crowd of men dressed in blue were passing by. Her mother hurriedly ran to see and told Emma that they were Union soldiers and she was afraid they might come while John was away, then thanked God that they were passing on.

Just then they heard a shot and the next instant the soldiers were turning around and coming back. They came toward their home carrying one

of their men. He had been shot from ambush. They were talking in loud angry voices — speaking German. As Emma's family was of German descent the mother could understand them and talk to them.

They ordered her to take the children to the loft and stay there and not disturb them. Some of the children were ill with measles and she was afraid to take them to the loft thinking they might get worse, but she was more afraid to disobey their orders. Taking some food and water and her little brood she climbed the rough steps to the loft, trembling and groping her way. There were beds in the loft, where her sons often slept, and some bedding and she was able to keep them warm. They were terrified and feared for their lives all the while they stayed up there, which was from around noon one day until the afternoon the next day. It seemed an eternity.

Emma busied herself spying on what was taking place below, peeping out the little window. Once she saw them picking chickens, another time carrying in a big pig. She kept her mother informed of these things, whispering softly to her. The mother spent her time trying to comfort the children so they would not cry and disturb

the men. At times they heard some of the men on the steps and none of them could breathe until they found out they were not coming up. The men ate all the chickens and the pig the father had been unable to round up before he left.

During the next afternoon Emma motioned for her mother to come and see what they were doing. The mother saw that they were digging a grave and knew their comrade had died and was sorely troubled as to what their fate might be. In a short time they buried their comrade and immediately started on their way, leaving the house as they had found it, only very dirty. However, they destroyed and burned homes all along the way as they traveled to Logan, where they all but destroyed the whole town, burning the courthouse.

Later the family learned that a neighbor had fired the shot that killed the soldier. He told John Fillinger that he was determined to kill one Yankee even if it cost him his life, but the Fillinger family feels that this army of men wrought all that destruction in revenge for this lost comrade, and they say they will always believe those men were marauders in the guise of Union soldiers.



# Geography-Changing War Starts

The year, 1754, closed with the French in complete possession of the Ohio Valley; but a war had begun which was to change the geography of a continent. Both nations speedily mustered veteran regiments fresh from the battle-fields of the Old World, to do service in the New.

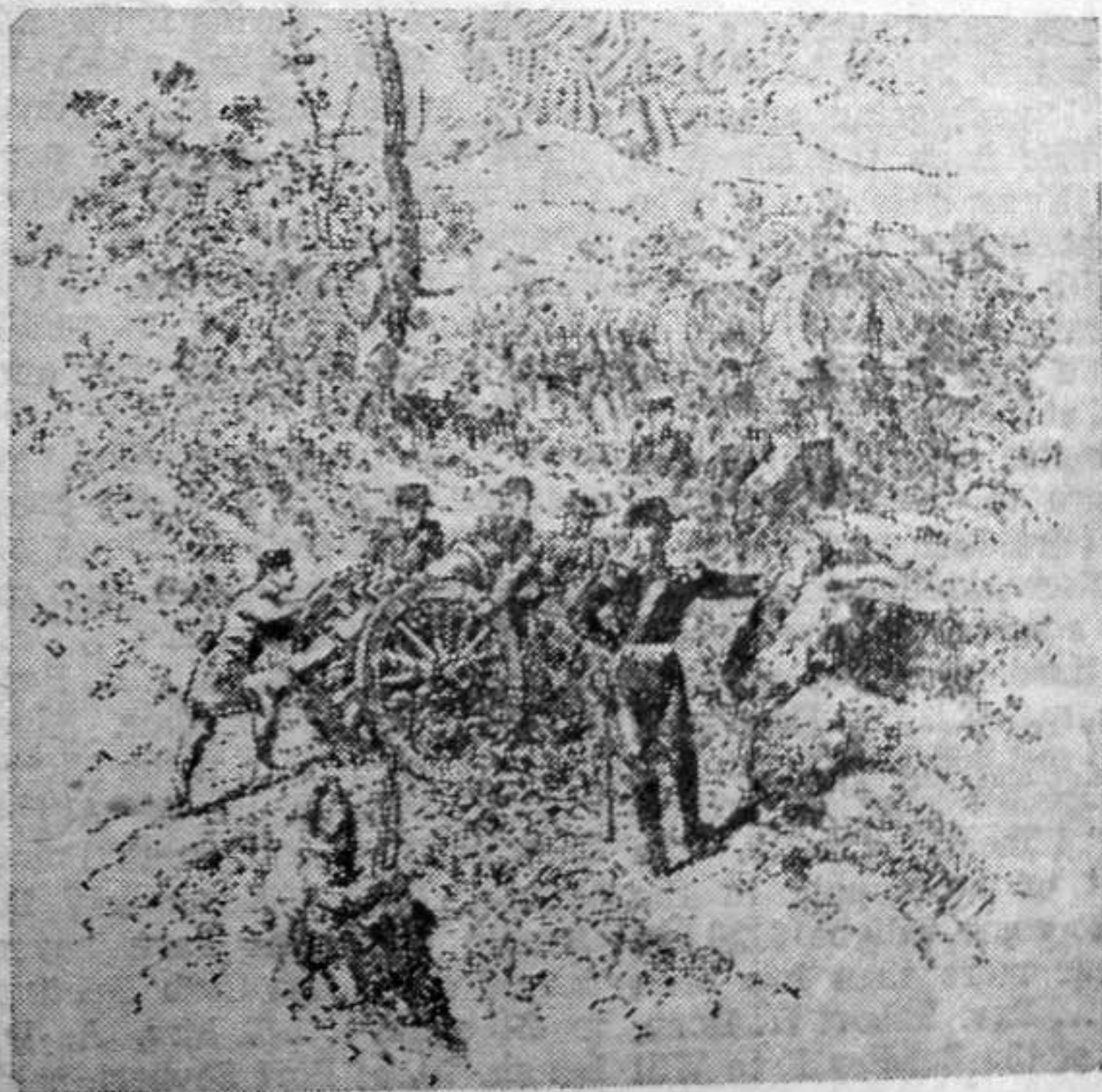
The Duke of Cumberland selected General Edward Braddock to command the British troops destined for America service, and from London, Braddock went to Cork to hasten preparation for the embarkation of the army.

The delay was irksome and the commander sailed in the ship "Norwich," accompanied by the "Centurion" and "Syrren," on December 14th, 1754.

At length, all things were in readiness, and January 14th, 1755, the fleet, with the 44th and 48th Royal Infantry Regiments on board, left the harbor of Cork. It consisted of the following vessels, the "Anna," "Halifax," "Osgood," "London," "Industry," "Isabel and Mary," "Terribel," "Fame," "Concord," "Prince Frederick," "Fishburn," "Molly," and the "Severn."

This fleet was under convoy of the "Seahorse" and "Nightingale," two of the most powerful ships of the British Navy. On February 20th, the "Norwich" with General Braddock on board, reached the coast of Virginia. The "Osgood" and

"Fishburn" arrived on March 2nd, and within the two succeeding weeks the entire fleet lay at Alexandria on the Potomac, nine miles below the present site of Washington City. Thus was a British Army first landed in the New World.



Fighting In The Hills

# Explored Southern Part of State

In the year 1750, Doctor Thomas Walker, of Virginia, with five companions, set out on a journey of exploration in the western wilderness, and, pressing onward, reached the Cumberland Mountains, which they so named in honor of the Duke of Cumberland.

Then they explored the region about the sources of the Green, Salt, and Kentucky Rivers. Then, journeying northward, the explorers crossed the Big Sandy River and traversed the mountains in what is now the southern part of West Virginia, crossing the upper courses of the Guyandotte and Twelve Pole Rivers; and June 28th, 1750, the party reached New River, opposite the mouth of the Greenbrier.

They crossed the former and continued up the latter on their return home. Thus, Dr. Thomas Walker, with five companions, two of whom were Ambrose Powell and Colby Chew, were the first white men in that part of West Virginia south of the Great Kanawha, and the first who saw the mouth of Greenbrier River.



# Death of Lincoln's Son Recounted

Wheeling, March 2: A belated report here out of Washington discloses the facts concerning the death of the son of President and Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.

William Wallace Lincoln, 11, who died on February 20, was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery in Washington.

Earlier this month, "Willie" Lincoln went riding on his pony in a chilly rain and fell sick with a cold and fever. His attending physicians were Doctors Stone and Hall. He died at 5 p.m. on Thursday, Feb. 20.

In respect for the funeral ceremonies at the Presidential Mansion today, business was suspended in all the government departments. The body of the deceased was placed in the Green Parlor, adjoining the East Room where the magnificent mirrors were festooned with mourning drapery.

Services were conducted today by the Rev. P. D. Gurley and the Rev. John C. Smith. The coffin was taken to the Oak Hill Cemetery and will be removed to Illinois.



## Marlin And Sewell First on Greenbrier

The first white men who reached the upper course of the Greenbrier River, were Jacob Marlin and Stephen Sewell, who, in the year 1749, came to the mouth of Knap's Creek, now in Pocahontas County, and erected a cabin on the bank of Greenbrier River, on what has ever since been known as Marlin's Bottom.

Here they were living in 1751, when John Lewis and his son Andrew came west as the surveyors of the Greenbrier Land Company. Sewell afterward moved fifty miles farther west, and fell a victim to savage barbarity.

# The History of West Virginia

MOUNTAIN  
EXPLORATION  
Chapter 21

## Braddock's Army Crossed The State

On April 14th, General Braddock met a number of the Colonial governors in a council of war at Annapolis, Maryland, and a general plan for the prosecution of the war was adopted. A part of this plan was the movement of General Braddock against Fort Duquesne. In compliance with this decision, the army left Alexandria, April 20th, and six days later it arrived at Fredericktown, Maryland, where it was joined by George Washington, who was made an aid-de-camp to the general.

On April 30th, the army left Fredericktown, and crossing the Potomac below Shepherdstown, began the march over the soil of West Virginia.

Cabin homes dotted the landscape of what is now Jefferson County, and to the inhabitants the army was an object of the greatest interest.

Slowly the splendid pageant moved on; long lines of soldiers in scarlet uniform contrasting strangely with the verdure of the forest, filed along the nar-

row paths, while strains of martial music filled the air. The route by Winchester was taken for the reason that at that time no road had been constructed up the Potomac River. After a brief rest at that place, the army moved in a north-west direction through the present counties of Berkeley and Morgan, and reached Little Cacapon Creek about six miles above its mouth, in what is now

Hampshire County.

Descending this stream to its junction with the Potomac, the army encamped for the night, and the next day, it crossed the latter river into Maryland, having spent five days in marching through the eastern part of West Virginia.

Leaving the "Ferry Fields" where the army crossed the Potomac, the march continued along the north side of the North Branch of that river, General Braddock proceeding in a chariot which he had purchased of Governor Sharpe, of Maryland. The army arrived at Fort Cumberland on the 10th day of May. This structure, named in honor of the Duke of Cumberland, was erected in 1754-55 by Colonel Innes of South Carolina, commanding an independent company from his own Colony, and two similar organizations from the Colony of New York. Here, on the present site of Cumberland City, Maryland, Braddock's army went into camp.



General Braddock





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# Governor Dinwiddie Declares War

Notwithstanding the existence of hostilities for more than two years, a formal declaration of war was not made by England until 1756.

On August 7th of that year, Governor Dinwiddie made formal proclamation thereof and copies of the same were sent to the troops on the frontier, a number of whom were stationed at Edwards' Fort and other points in West Virginia.

The Governor's order required the commander to have his troops drawn up in line when the Declaration of War should be read at the head of the column. Volleys of small arms were then fired for the health of his majesty and a successful war. Thus was proclaimed among the West Virginia hills a declaration of war by the English Parliament against a sister kingdom in Europe.

## Indians Attack Fort In Hampshire

On April 18th, 1756, a large body of French and Indians, having traversed the entire extent of West Virginia, appeared before Edwards' Fort in Hampshire County.

Captain John Mercer with forty men marched out to attack them, and when a short distance from the fort, came upon the enemy in ambush.

A destructive fusillade was poured in upon the Virginians sixteen of whom fell at the first fire. The slaughter continued until but six of the forty who left the fort, returned to it. Colonel George Washington, with a small force, was at Win-



# Braddock's Defeat Inspires Outrages

The Indians, instigated by the French, following the defeat of Braddock, now waged a relentless warfare against the Virginia frontier, and many West Virginia pioneers fell victims to savage butchery, while almost the entire population was forced to remain closely confined in places of safety.

Of these, Fort Pleasant stood on the bank of the South Branch of the Potomac, one and a half mile above what is known as The Trough, now in Hardy County; Edwards' Fort was located on the west side of Cacapon River, in Hampshire

County, within a mile of where the road leading from Winchester to Romney, crosses that stream; Furman's Fort was in Hampshire County, on the South Branch, between the present site of Romney and Hanging Rocks, while Williams' Fort was situated about four miles farther down the river; Fort Evans stood a short distance south of the present site of Martinsburg; Ashby's Fort was on Patterson's Creek, in what is now Mineral County, as was also Cox's Fort, the latter being a distant twenty-five miles from Fort Cumberland.





George Douglas McNeill is a past 80 West Virginian who isn't rusting out, or even wearing out very fast. After shedding the vestures of the academic life (professorship at D&E) he came back to his native Buckeye to put some of the Pocahontas past down on paper. Recent gleanings of his works have been gathered together by Paul Haddock of the Marlinton Journal and put into a pamphlet christened "Tales of Pocahontas County." The book now sells for \$1.75 at the Hillbilly Bookshop. The bookshop has a few copies of McNeill's "Last Forest," an earlier hardback book, now out of print. The author is the father of Louise McNeill Pease, whose "Gauley Mountain" is a Hillbilly Bookshop best seller.

# Abe Said

(Submitted By Charleston Subscriber)

You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.

You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

You cannot help small men by tearing down big men.

You cannot help poor men by destroying the rich.

You cannot lift the wage earner by pulling down the wage payer.

You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than your income.

You cannot further the brotherhood of man by inciting class hatred.

You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.

You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence.

You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.





The Stutler Boyd news service photographer shows how soldiers are punished in the service for misdemeanors and minor infractions of the law. Johnny Yank must straddle this pole for hours for conduct unbecoming one of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

# Cockeyed West Virginia Quiz

The cash paying customer needs a break now and then, so the sadistic Puzzler has come up with an easy one. Here are some works of arts, books and music, with their authors, with a portion of the title missing. All you have to do is complete the title, and in doing so you will be using the name of a West Virginia county with the following to choose from: Logan, Lincoln, Brook, Nicholas, Clay, Grant, Calhoun, Marshall, Berkeley, Wirt, Roane, Barbour, Webster and Boone. First correct paper in gives the sender ten free gift subscriptions to give out for an early Christmas. Spelling, by the way, is phonetic.

1. \_\_\_\_\_ Nickleby by Charles Dickens.
2. The Devil and Dan \_\_\_\_\_ by Stephen Vincent Benet.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ Stallion by Robinson Jeffers.
4. Meet General \_\_\_\_\_ by W. E. Woodward.
5. The \_\_\_\_\_ of Seville by Wolfgang Mozart.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ hanger by Arnold Bennett.
7. The \_\_\_\_\_ Spirit by Walter Millis.
8. Lionel \_\_\_\_\_ by James Fenimore Cooper.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ Square by John Balderston.
10. Budden \_\_\_\_\_s by Thomas Mann.

## ANSWERS TO FOOD QUIZ

1 Cucumber. 2 Dille. 3 Frank. 4 Vienna. 5 Hominy Falls. 6 Pie. 7 Paw Paw. 8 Blackberry City. 9 Peach Creek. 10 Buckeye.

Winner is Mary E. Britton, 122 Liberty St., Westminster, Maryland. She gets ten coupons to fill out entitling ten people of her choice to get ten free, 1 year subscriptions to this paper.



# French-Indian War Drawing To A Close

The French and Indian war which had raged furiously for years was now drawing to a close.

During its continuance more than a thousand families on the Virginia frontier — now mainly West Virginia — and of Pennsylvania, had been murdered and driven from their homes.

General Boquet left Philadelphia with a force of 500 men, and after defeating the Indians at Bushy Run, Pennsylvania, reached Fort Pitt in 1764. With his force increased to 1,500 men, among whom were many West

Virginia pioneers, he marched into the Ohio wilderness, and, at the forks of the Muskingum, he concluded a treaty with the Indians, who delivered 206 captives, 90 of whom had been carried away from what is now West Virginia.

Boquet's army returned to Fort Pitt and peace was established. The ten years through which it continued has been called "the halcyon decade of the eighteenth century."

By the terms of the treaty at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, which was afterward ratified by the

British ministry, it was declared that "the country to the west of the Alleghenies is allowed to the Indians for their hunting grounds." In compliance with this, the King of England, on October 7th, 1763, issued a proclamation forbidding all persons to hunt or settle to the westward of the Alleghenies, and Boquet, on his return to Fort Pitt, proclaimed a like order.

But the tide of immigration flowed westward, and neither royal proclamation nor military orders could stop it.

# **Pontiac Forms His Conspiracy Against Whites**

The French army was gone, but the Indians continued the war on the border for more than a year. Pontiac, chief of the Ottawas, formed a conspiracy, which, if it had been carried out in detail, would have driven the English from every frontier post.

The first settlement was made in the Greenbrier Valley in 1761, when Archibald Clendenin, Frederick See, Fetty Yolcom and others, established themselves in what is now Greenbrier County.

Here they were attacked by the Indians in 1763 and the settlement entirely destroyed. The wife of Archibald Clendenin was taken prisoner but afterward escaped and returned to civilization.



# W.Va. Spy's Bridge Plan Fizzles

Chattanooga, Mar. 16: A plan to burn the railroad bridges west of Chattanooga, Tennessee,

has failed.

The plan was made known here this week, and according to the story being circulated, General George Pearson Buell was behind the plot. It has been revealed that in Buell's employ is a young West Virginian by the name of James J. Andrews, a professional spy. Andrews and eight men entered the Chattanooga vicinity, but the plan failed to materialize because of an alleged lack of cooperation.

Andrews posed as a quinine bootlegger.

## uffers Fractured sh With Ashby

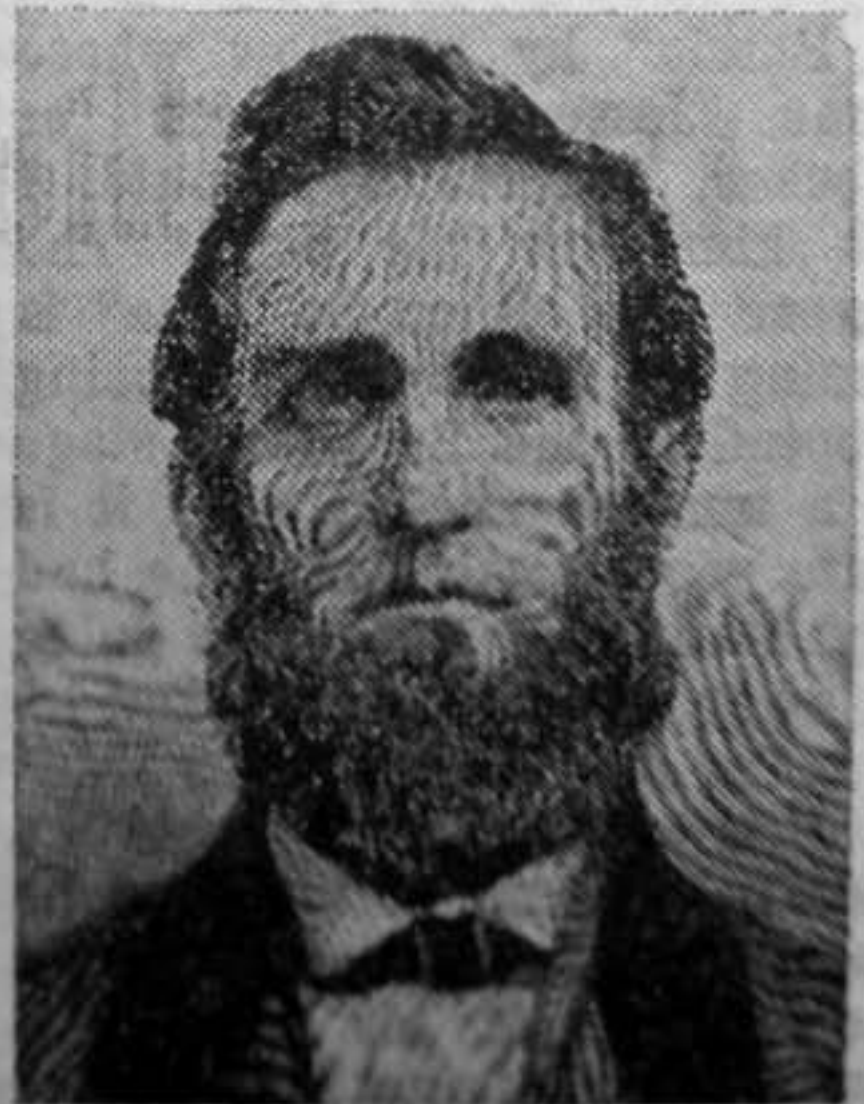
doubt keep him out of service for some time.

The picture here at Winchester is that of disbelief that the pickets, about five in number, were driven in by Turner's advance guard. Banks is still here, and though the last of Williams's division left early this morning for Manassas, the Second division, under Shields, is still in the place.

This command is ordered under arms, and an infantry brigade and two batteries of artillery and some cavalry were sent out on the Strasburg Road to meet Col. Ashby.

Ashby, who had from 200 to 300 cavalry and Chew's battery of three guns, after a brief skirmish, retired to Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester, where he took position for the night.

The Union forces did not pursue



James Andrews

# Death of Logan Incites Indians

On the 16th of April, 1774, a large canoe filled with white men from Pittsburgh, was attacked by Indians near Wheeling, and one of the men in it killed.

The people living in the vicinity now assembled at Wheeling Creek and issued a declaration of war. Logan was a distinguished chieftain of the Mingo tribe, which had its home on what is now called Mingo Bottom, near the present site of Steubenville, Ohio. On the 30th of April, 1774, a body of twenty or thirty men from Wheeling ascended the Ohio to the mouth of Yellow Creek, where, on the West Virginia side, under circumstances of

great perfidy, they murdered ten Indians, among whom was the family of Logan.

## War Inevitable

This exasperated the Indians to such an extent that war was inevitable, and the storm burst with all its fury on the Virginia frontier. Bands of savages scoured the present State of West Virginia, laying waste the settlements. Men, women and children fell victims to savage fury. Infants' brains were dashed out against trees, and bodies were left to decay in the summer sun or to become food for wild beasts and birds of prey. It was a reign of terror along the whole western border.

Tidings of war were carried to Williamsburg, then the capital of Virginia, and Governor Dunmore ordered Colonel Angus McDonald to collect the settlers on the Upper Potomac

River and in the vicinity of Wheeling and to organize a force sufficient to stay the tide of blood until a larger army could be collected in the Shenandoah Valley and east of the Blue Ridge. Colonel McDonald obeyed the summons and hastened to Wheeling, where he established his headquarters. Captain Michael Cresap, of Maryland, entered the Virginia service and with a small force joined McDonald, the ranking officer of the expedition. In June, four hundred men began the invasion of the Indian country. The troops descended the Ohio to the mouth of Captina Creek, where the march into the wilderness began. Far in the interior of what is now the State of Ohio, the Indian towns were burned and the cornfields laid waste. Then the expedition returned to Wheeling, having three captive chiefs. But the war on the frontier continued.

## Indian Wars

## Virginia From Statehood



# The History of West Virginia

MOUNTAIN  
EXPLORATION  
Chapter 23

## Treaty Opens State To Settlers

A request went oversea, and the British government ordered Sir William Johnson, its Superintendent of Indian Affairs, to at once complete the purchase of the lands from the Alleghenies to the Ohio River. Upon receipt of these instructions, Colonel Johnson gave notice of a Congress to be held at Fort Stanwix, now Rome, New York. The Government of Virginia, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, and also the Six Nations, were requested to send representatives. This was done, and the delegates assembled on October 24th, 1768, Sir William Johnson presiding.

The right and title of the Indians to the territory in question was maintained with all the eloquence of forest ora-

tors. The Colonial Commissioners admitted the same, and tendered a sum of money and goods aggregating in value the sum of ten thousand four hundred and sixty pounds, seven shillings and three pence in payment therefor. The offer was accepted and the deed of cession signed and delivered. The territory thus ceded, of which West Virginia was a part, was bounded on the west by a line beginning at the mouth of the Tennessee River and running thence with the south bank of the Ohio River to Kittanning, above Fort Pitt.

A reservation was made by the Indians at the above treaty to satisfy a claim of an association of Philadelphia merchants for goods, which the Indians

had destroyed on the Ohio in 1763.

At Fort Stanwix, they executed a deed in settlement of this claim for all the lands by a line beginning at the mouth of the Little Kanawha River and running thence to Laurel Hill, and thence with said Laurel Hill to the Monongahela River, and thence to the southern boundary line of Pennsylvania, thence due north to the Ohio River, and thence with that river to the place of beginning. This land, afterwards known as the Indiana Territory, was the cause of much litigation.

A suit was brought against Virginia which finally resulted in the adoption of the Eleventh Amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

# War Veterans Get Land Grants

Under the provisions of Governor Dinwiddie's Proclamation of 1754, Virginians serving in the French and Indian War were entitled to patents for western lands.

Colonel Washington and his men were among these, and, in 1770, he made a journey to the Ohio for the purpose of locating some of the lands. He left Mount Vernon on the

5th of October and spent the night of the 9th at Romney, Hampshire County. Reaching Pittsburgh on the 17th, he, with several others, began the descent of the Ohio River on the 20th. On the last day of October, the party encamped on the site of the present town of Point Pleasant, now in Mason County, and the next day proceeded up the Great Kanawha,

for the purpose of examining the lands along that river. A month was spent in surveying and in that time more than one hundred thousand acres were surveyed in the valley of the Great Kanawha and on the south bank of the Ohio. When the work was completed all returned home, Washington reaching Mount Vernon on the first day of December.



# Croghan Is Early Ohio River Explorer

Early in 1765, the first English expedition descended the Ohio River. It was commanded by Colonel George Croghan, of Pennsylvania, and was sent out for the purpose of exploring the country adjacent to the Ohio River, and of conciliating the Indian nations which had hitherto taken part with the French.

On the 15th day of May, 1765, the expedition left Fort Pitt with two batteaux.

On the 17th they passed the present site of Wheeling, and on the 22nd they were at the mouth of the Great Kanawha.

The voyage continued to the Falls of the Ohio, and Croghan, having accomplished the object of his mission, returned by way of the Great Lakes to Niagara.

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# Mississippi Co.

## Wants W.Va.

In 1768, a great corporation made an effort to secure a grant of land in which all of West Virginia west of the mountains was included.

In December of that year, Arthur Lee, late Commissioner to the Court of France from the United Colonies, presented a petition to the King of England on behalf of himself and forty-nine others, asking that a grant be made to them for 2,500,000 acres of land, to be located between the thirty-eighth and forty-seventh degrees of north latitude, the Allegheny Mountains on the east and the Ohio River on the west. This petition, which is still preserved in England, was referred to the Board of Trade, which body appears never to have made a report thereon.



# Outbreaks of Indian Wars

## Keep West Virginia From Statehood

As early as 1756, Governor Dinwiddie urged upon the English Government the necessity of founding a new province with an independent government in the Ohio Valley. And in the years following, many statesmen, among them Lord Halifax, strongly supported the plan.

**HISTORY OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT AND INDIAN WARS OF WESTERN VIRGINIA** by Wills De Hass. An oldie in a new setting. Illustrated. \$8.

**Available at the Hill-billy Bookshop, Richwood, W. Va., if not already on your library shelves.**

The efforts of the Mississippi Company as well as the Ohio Company had failed but in 1773, another effort was made.

A petition signed by eminent Virginians, went to sea praying for the formation of a separate government, a province to be known as "Vandalia," of which George Mercer was to be Governor, the seat of government was to be located at the mouth of the Great Kanawha River.

But the renewal of the Indian Wars, together with the Revolution, put an end to all these plans. Had it not been for this it is probable that there would have been an independent government in West Virginia nearly a century before it

# Ol' Mule

By Guy Simmons

(Submitted by A. R. L., Moorefield)

Ol' Mule, your days are numbered,  
We don't need you here no more;  
There's a shiny tractor settin'  
Just outside your stable door!

Ain't no use to look so sad-like,  
Ain't no use to shed no tears,  
Ain't no use to nudge my shoulder  
Nor to flop them rabbit ears.

'Cause I remember when you wasn't  
Such a friendly mule to me—  
Like the time you wrapped my brand  
new plow  
Around the 'simmon tree;

The time you kicked me in the jaw  
An' broke my upper plate;  
The time you chewed my Sunday  
pants  
A-hangin' on the gate.



Around the 'simmon tree;

The time you kicked me in the jaw  
An' broke my upper plate;  
The time you chewed my Sunday  
pants  
A-hangin' on the gate.

I remember, too, the time you threw  
Me in the craw-dad pond!  
You hee-hawed loud, kicked up your  
heels  
And headed for the barn.

I could go on an' on, Ol' Mule,  
But maybe now you know  
Why I'm feelin' sort o' glad  
'Cause you have got to go . . .

Aw, don't look so woe-begone,  
Ol' Mule,  
An' don't you feel so blue.  
You'll never leave the old home  
place—  
I've just been teasin' you.

So light out for the pasture, Mule,  
Kick up your heels, you're free!  
(But you'll not be so happy as  
When you was devilin' me.)

# Pre-Revolutionary Belief Here Was Church of England

The Church of England was the established Church of Virginia before the Revolutionary War, the Colony being divided into parishes, usually, though not always, identical with the counties in which they were situated.

In 1738, Frederick County was formed from Augusta, and Frederick Parish — like the county of the same name — embraced all of what is now Jefferson, Berkeley and Hampshire Counties in West Virginia. In 1769, Norborne Parish was formed from that of Frederick, within which Morgan Morgan had established the first Church in West Virginia at what is now the little town of Bunker Hill, in Berkeley County.

Soon after, other churches were established at Shepherds-town and Charlestown in what is now Jefferson County. Hampshire Parish was formed in 1753, and Hardy Parish taken from it in 1785. Thus it is seen that the established Church of England and Virginia, was organized in West Virginia many years before the war for independence. But there was toleration, and various denominations had reared churches and gathered congregations of these parishes long before the Revolution.





Minute Men of The Mountain State!

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Settlers alerted on the "new" frontier prepare for Indian Wars.





Don't worry about the Wood, Mother,  
Father is coming home, with a Load!

"Minute Men of the Mountain State!"

# Jackson Stops Resistance Of Mountain Rebels

Winchester, Apr. 13: Stonewall Jackson has successfully quelled a resistance movement among a band of disloyal men belonging to the Rockingham militia.

These men, who reside in a remote part of the Blue Ridge Mountains, have banded together to resist the law calling them into military service.

Yesterday Jackson dispatched Lt. Col. J. R. Jones of the 33rd Virginia, with four companies

of infantry, part of Capt. Harry Gilmore's company of cavalry and two guns under Capt. Cutshaw, to quell the disturbance.

Col. Cutshaw reported today that this force marched into the mountain recesses, but the people fled or hid themselves. From high points the woods were shelled, and this greatly increased the panic among the mountain people. Many came in and surrendered. No further trouble has been reported.



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**AT**

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**Kinsey Report — Pa & Ma Pieces**

**You Can Remove Your Own Appendix**

**Hitchhiker — We Don't Need No Doctors**

**Read West Virginia's Witty Editor While You**

**Eat Or Sleep**

**NO MAIL ORDERS**

**El Poca — Route 219 — Marlinton**

# Almost Everybody Goes To The Greenbrier

IF YOU WANT TO FIND SOMEBODY. DON'T HIRE A DETECTIVE. JUST GO TO THE GREENBRIER AND SIT ON THAT COMFORTABLE COUCH UNDER THE BIG CLOCK AND JUST WAIT. CHANCES ARE THE PERSON YOU WANT TO SEE WILL BE ALONG IN A FEW MINUTES.

There's a sidewalk cafe in Park, they say, where if you sit and wait, the whole world will pass your table. Among them will be persons you know. There's a couch like that at The Greenbrier. It is under the big clock and faces the main dining room and there if you take your stand, or rather your sit, and wait, then a goodly portion of West Virginia will pass you and you'll meet people you know.

Last week I had ample opportunity to prove this contention. Jimmy Twohig, District Governor of Rotary, asked me to speak at his annual convention Friday night, and Ed Johnson asked me to speak the next night at his meeting of Group 8 of the West Virginia Bankers Association, so between the two meetings I had time on my hands, or all day Saturday. Oh, I took along the typewriter and the promise I would work, but I didn't. As soon as I breakfasted with Bob Smith and Edmund Prendergast from my home town, and with Jack Beard of Beckley, and fresh strawberries, I took my place on the big sofa and sat down and it wasn't long until the people came and stopped and talked and introduced other people and it was just like taking a subway around West Virginia the easy way.

Let me pause to give you a small personal criticism of The Greenbrier. If you don't like golf or swim, or bowl, now that there are lanes here a little my lady kind can do. I have frequently suggested to the management that a party wouldn't be amiss and

Rotary instead of the State Department.

(Boy, I'll bet that remark will get for me a multitude of slings and arrows of outraged criticism. But let me take out one little minute to ask you what the State Department has done since James Monroe's administration to make us proud? Enumerate same and put it on a post card and send it to me. On second thought, just use the stamp and save the card.)

## Bill's Hard to Follow

But, to the dinner. It was The Greenbrier's usual good chow, not as good as you get at the regular meal in the dining room on your own or with a small party, but good. I took the sole because I am a sucker for that tribe of fish. It was good. The other choice was breast of capon. It looked good too. My dinner companion was Mrs. Twohig and she got to telling me stories about Monroe County, and her ancestors, the Robert Morris family, offsprings of the Revolutionary War's financier, and I got notes and ideas for a lot of Hillbillyana. Bill Thompson was the master of ceremonies, a hard man to follow if he just gets up and says hello, but when I did get up the crowd was with me, and I saw that I had a good captive audience for some of my pet peeves of what holds West Virginia back, if she is held, and they seemed to go over well. I sold a slew of subscriptions at the table during the handshaking period, which used to embarrass me a bit



## FLYING MAYOR

All West Virginia mayors are up in the air most of the time, but few are up as high or stay as long as Welch's mayor, Bill Swope, about whom we have been telling you in this old family journal. Now we have good reason to show him off because he is new State Chairman of the American Cancer Society. So have your check and send a check to him, or to your nearest Cancer chairman.

capped chef with his hands full of fire, burning off the brandy in an awesome display of pyrotechnics. The first time I ever saw this thing at The Greenbrier, I thought the joint was on fire. Maybe the lard had spilled over. Since then I have seen this display many times. In Canada last year, I was taken to this swank joint and they did this fire act, only they had

for a foreclosure. But here on their night off, their holiday away from the till, they are fine people. There was banker Hinkle and his English wife who, hearing me the night before asked, that I be easy on the British if I tell my auto-appendectomy story. And there was Banker Paul Scott and Banker Bill Boone and all the Bluefield gang and Punchy Neely, a bank veep, who goes to school at WVU and shares my evaluation of John Caruso as being one of West Virginia's foremost assets, in being the historian he is. After dinner, I drove through the night to Richwood and that ended my week and now maybe I can get back to that couch in The Greenbrier and give you an idea of what kind of a street corner it is.

## The Women, Bless 'Em

Mrs. Peter Davis was there when I sat down. Mrs. Davis is from Weirton and she was there to attend the convention of the W. Va. Federation of State Woman's Clubs. At first I thought she was quilting a quilt, but it wasn't a quilt, nor was she working on it, but the largest and flowered bag I ever saw and looked big enough to cover a voting precinct. I have always liked Mrs. Davis ever since I heard that she got up in a committee meeting at a state convention of the same thing she was attending this week and took up for Hillbilly against the women who were going on record opposing the paper's running of its ill-famed "Sexual Behavior of the Inbred

the state's first lady, came and sat down on the sofa, and the conversation turned from Weirton, to, of all things, the Cass Railroad. She said her father was a railroader, is what started it. I suggested that if and when we do get the railroad going, that her father be given the privilege of sitting in the cab and herding the old Iron Pony up the hill for its first go. Personally, I don't care if Casey Jones is resurrected, as long as we get the baby on the job of hauling tourists. But who would be more logical than the state's first lady's father, I ask?

"You didn't know I was born in Pocahontas, did you?" she asked.

I didn't.

"Oh, yes, at Boyer."

So there is more reason for the first lady's interest in the Cass Railroad. Along came Myrtle Colburn, the Pocahontas County telephone man, with the Pocahontas banker, Grady Moore, and it looked for a minute that this was Pocahontas day. It was then that I learned there was sadness in Pocahontas because the Marlinton Journal's owner and editor, Paul Haddock had died. Congressman Arch Moore passes. I saw him earlier as I went into breakfast. "I have a story to tell you," he said. The story concerned Congressman Poage of Texas, who came to Arch recently in Washington and asked, "What's this paper-Hillbilly?" Arch said that he said it was a paper, pretty well read in West Virginia, and such, and asked, "What about it?" Well,



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Let me pause to give you a small personal criticism of the Greenbrier. If you don't like golf or swim, or bowl, now that there are lanes here a little my lady kind can as I have frequently suggested in the management that a library wouldn't be amiss, and that one dealing with West Virginia or adjacent area material would serve to introduce the stranger within our gates to our hills. I think, too, that a good Civil War library would bring a lot of buff conversationalists to The Greenbrier because the Civil War was fought right in the front yard of The Greenbrier and the bloodiest of the grounds are but an hour away.

**Rotarians Are Jolly**

To give the story proper continuity, and to report on my travels, which in essence is really the history of West Virginia for tomorrow, I should tell you about Jim Twohig's story dinner. I looked forward to this speech because of one simple reason that I have never said on Rotary as never before. I know it isn't sophisticated, and not at all high class and all that baloney, but for years I listened to the

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**All Bankers Don't Say No**

The bankers were a good bunch to talk to, and there were many things to tie jibes too, one being the three-ball decorations on the walls that Dorothy Draper hatched up for the decorative motif, and which were put there, or so I said, as pawn shop symbols to warn the bankers about not being too liberal with this four percent paid on savings thing. Ed Johnson was the master of ceremonies. My dinner companions were a Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Mehee (spelling guessed at) from Richmond, who asked me what the largest city in Virginia was before the Civil War. I

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As we talked Opal Barron,

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**Stories Are Jelly**  
I got the story proper... which in essence is... I should... I looked for... because of... that I have... as never... I don't sophisti-... at all high... all that baloney... I listened to the... School of De-... Then one... long ago... I heard... newspaper... President of In-... lary speak, and... convinced if... international-... it is, if it got... government boon-... then it would... the high seat... remarkable that our... wouldn't exist... and you can cancel... but I for one would... the future of this... in the hands of

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this fire act, only they had waiters dressed like soldiers who made a canopy out of their swords or mop handles or something, and the waiters did a London Bridge is falling down with their flaming desert.

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I found bankers to be pretty loquacious people. You usually think of them as being completely monosyllabic, with a "no" for loans and a "yes"

ual Behavior of the Richwood Female." The woman is loaded with personality, and has heaps of humor. She invited me to come to Weirton to speak to the Woman's Club there, something I shall enjoy doing because for several years I have been promising Callie Tsapis, Member of the House from there, that I would like to do a story on her melting pot town. And this will be my opportunity.

As we talked Opal Barron,

West Virginia, and such, and asked, "What about it?" Well, the congressman from Texas said he got a letter from a constituent who said that he had just read in a paper called the West Virginia Hillbilly where Cleve Bailey hadn't attended a certain political meeting and that he should be ashamed of himself. Arch was surprised the paper had a following in Texas. I was too. I didn't know they could read down there.)

(Turn to Page 16)

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### ODE TO A DANDELION

By Virginia Hawkins Ireland

Here's a song to you, O' Dandelion  
With your yellow bloom so gay.  
I might as well love you—pal o' mine—  
It looks like you've come to stay.



of Fort Henry was one of the corded in border warfare.

blest."

country's

# West Virginia Was First Known As West Augusta

For years before the Revolution, a part of West Virginia lying west of the Alleghenies was known as the "District of West Augusta." It was without any definite boundary until the same was defined by Act of the Assembly in 1776.

Within the bounds as then fixed was included two-thirds of the present county of Randolph, half of Barbour, a third of Tucker, half of Taylor, a third of Preston, nearly the whole of Marion and Monongalia, a fourth of Harrison, half

of Doddridge, two-thirds of Tyler and the whole of Wetzel, Marshall, Ohio, Brooke and Hancock.

Within the District of West Augusta lived a heroic and patriotic people. When the British under Tarleton drove the Legislature from Charlottesville and threatened to invade the Shenandoah Valley, a pioneer mother said to her three boys:

"Go, my sons, and keep back the foot of the invader, or see my face no more." In the year

1777, the darkest of the Revolution, this incident was related to Washington and he was heard to exclaim:

"Leave me but a banner to plant upon the mountains of West Augusta and I will gather around me the men who will lift our bleeding country from the dust and set her free."

A succeeding section of the Act defining the boundary, provided for the division of the District into the three counties of Ohio, Youghiogeny and Monongalia.

Don't drive that  
Buggy home, Clovis  
you are in no shape  
to drive!

Certainly, I am  
driving - I am in  
NO SHAPE to  
Walk home!



West Virginia's Moon Shine Boys  
Minute Men of the Mountain State!



with: her money or her life. I would shove, and then I would shove with her money, he'd let her go. I way herself now, he said. I was a bad predicament when I was sweet. But womanly I taken lightly. Now if he would way until she, well, uh, I'd sell, she had pinned it to her. I lantly turned his head and I suppose, never read from a paraphrase, that section he le can stop to parody. I t, because as soon as he ntrepid female made sufficed. The man, with, I d affects, which I am e of reproducing, and I r to have rocks roll she down and down.

SS AND THE TIMES  
onder that somebody has he tie between songs and dy has. Recently, and life, I have had a radio have been somewhat popular songs that there seems to be a between lovers, if the e times. "I don't know goodbye," wails a female has another sad song — or has it got me? hat she has many things but she doesn't have

etitive world is reflected ple. Somebody said who makes the country's songs." When I was y popular songs several e years of the Great ere such things as nk, no cute baby we at it? Let's turn on And there was "You ther, Can You Spare Oh, we ain't got

APRIL 14, 1941  
Representative for the state that has a new University president for President Kennedy.



The WEST VIRGINIA

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ONE

# Hillbilly

VOL. 17 NO. 16 APRIL 11, 1941 MORGANTOWN, W. VA.

## Those Russians Stole Our Thunder!

WHILE THERE IS NO EVIDENCE THAT THE RUSSIANS EVER READ DR. CONSUMPTION'S UNDERSTANDING ON REMOVING ONE'S OWN APPENDIX, IT IS POSSIBLE, AND GUY MIGHT BE INTERESTED.

Suddenly my mail is loaded with clippings from different papers that tell about a Dr. Leonard Magnus, M. D., performing an appendectomy on himself at an isolated Russian research station in the Atlantic. There are a great many of them and they come from many points in the United States and one is from Canada. Cecil McDonald, director of the photography branch of the International Travel and Publishing of Ontario, writes: "Regardless of any Russian claims, you have sufficient witnesses to prove that an American thought of it first."

And Leonard McDonald enclosed a newspaper picture of the Russian doctor very obligingly mentioning his anti-appendectomy for the first time. The caption tells the story briefly:

"The Tass news agency said the operation was performed in 45 minutes. Dr. Magnus knew

his stomach to come loose at night, and with clippers, paper and needles, but with one hand and hammer and a gopher of nails.

His Russian boss Dr. Ivan made the doctor's work closed to him for the better. The doctor had made that night. Instead of saying, "The doctor is a professional," he said and then it started. He looked for things to do and suddenly under his hands and under it out on the table and the next day I heard the revolution when the news came out and decided to stop the entire thing, and with a club, but with the other strong sense of justice I would write something funny and then laugh and say, "Oh, oh! That's what he is! He's a doctor! — or was it a Russian doctor — but then the truth wasn't telling me of their abilities and he wrote a thing called 'A Russian Professor in a Tux' or something similar, advertising for

PLATE 1  
Dr. Magnus in  
"The Tass" picture.  
Enlarged from  
the Tass photo.



number of those engaged in the appendectomy, with many hands up to it, and even took an active part. But, as I say, I am not sure it is a Russian fact.

My mail is loaded with clippings from different papers that tell about a Dr. Leonard Rogozov, M. performing an appendectomy on himself at an isolated Russian research station in the Arctic. There are a great many of these stories now from many points in the United States and one is from Canada. Colin McDonald, head of the photography branch of the Department of David and Publicity of Ontario, wrote: "Regardless of any Russian claims, you have sufficient witness to prove that an American thought of it first."

And Doctor McDonald enclosed a newspaper picture of the Russian doctor very obligingly mentioning his auto-appendectomy for the first time. The caption tells the story briefly:

The Tass news agency said the operation lasted an hour and 45 minutes. Dr. Rogozov knew six weeks an operation was necessary but was unable to bring in a surgeon. Two assistants stood by during the operation and gave instructions as to what injection to give, in case Dr. Rogozov lost consciousness, and how to stop blood transfusions.

While I appreciate my far-flung readers' interest and take appropriate delight in their remembering that I had once set forth the theory that one could remove his own appendix, the final comment encouraged my forgetting the matter entirely. But now that my memory is provoked I have briefly relived that episode in my mind and have gone back to the paper files and found what I wrote, and now I find it necessary to explain that the thing was conceived and executed out of my editorial obsession that I am an instrument in God's hand to rid the world of an ailment that had been inflicted upon mankind. I wouldn't want anybody to try it, as some of my best friends are doctors, and then, too, some of my best friends are people.

#### Do-It-Yourself Might End the Race

But what riled me was a current trend, set up by some fool, and furthered by every newspaper in the land, dailies, of course, to the effect that people could do the little things they were hiring other people to do for them, and the entire idea.

for husband to come home at night, not with slippers, pipe and supper, but with saw, book and hammer and a poke of nails

She knows how he can make the darlinest little stand to hold the darling little things that he made last night. Instead of saying, "Go do it yourself," he goes and does it himself. He batters his finger nails and mutters under his breath and takes it out on the hired help the next day. I feared the revolution when the worm would turn and decided to stop the entire thing, not with a club, but with the little sharp knife of satire. I would write something funny and thus laugh the evil away. Ha, ha. That would be it. Jonathan Swift — or was it Richard Armour — did that. The Irish weren't taking care of their children and he wrote a thing called "A Modest Proposal in a Tub," or something similar, advocating that the Irish serve and eat their children, with various recipes for their preparation, if they were going to continue neglecting them. He put it on thick and I suppose it turned the trick because there hasn't been any noticeable shortage of the Irish, in fact the opposite seems more evident.

#### No Fear Except Freud Himself

My first try was a dud. I conceived the idea of a take off, or a burlesque, — gad, how they go together! — on "You Can Be Your Own Psychoanalyst." I read a book or two on the subject and talked with a practitioner and worked out a situation of the reader's sitting at his desk and asking, "Why don't I like Goldwater?" and then stretching out on the couch and answering, "I am afraid he'll take my commodities away." But it didn't go over at all. It wasn't the time. It was previous to the Kennedy-Humphrey primary in West Virginia and people hadn't found out that they were in need of psychiatric services.

What was really wrong, I found out from our Watch and Ward Society, a little old lady who lives at Nettie. She, an unmarried lady, who, my operatives say, should have been, wrote us a note. "Anybody who would climb on a couch by himself ought to have his head examined," she said.

My second try at a satire to eliminate the



PLATE 1  
In making initial incision, follow dotted line from A to B.

number of those engaged in the occupation, read many books on it, and even took an active part. But, as I say, I never used it. It reposes face up in the bottom drawer of the right hand side of my desk. Once each week I pull out the drawer, look at the manuscript beseechingly, but I fear that the world is not ready for "You Can Embalm Your Own Loved Ones."

The one that really did the trick, the one that no doubt can take the credit for eliminating the scourge of "Do-it-yourselfiveness," and the one that lent itself best to satire, being completely ridiculous, was my "You Can Remove Your Own Appendix." It is fitting at this point in behalf of other newspapers in the United States, and I fear papers of a more solvent countenance, to explain that when these creative and corrective urges come upon me, that they aren't executed as a mere whim and on the spur of a moment. They require background study and a complete awareness of the situation from all angles. I studied all phases and ramifications of a possible autoappendectomy.

Then one day I saw our old family doctor, leaning against a building and reading his Wall Street Journal with his stethoscope. He always said that one could get all under- and over-the-counter vibrations best that way. I walked up to him and said:

#### Doctor Wants to Know How To Make Money

"Doc, would you like to know how to make



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My second try at a satire to eliminate the Do-it-yourself epidemic was written but never used. I spent more time on the research and active participation on the subject than I did on the autopsychanalytical study. I talked with a great

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### Doctor Wants to Know How To Make Money

"Doc, would you like to know how to make some money?"

I confess I really said it, although, looking back on it, I can't understand a person's being

(Turn to Page 5)

## BIG THINGS AT WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY

New President Is Inaugurated



Plant Pathology Celebrates 50th

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## We Beat Russia to Appendectomy

(From Page 1)

that naive, an editor telling a doctor how to make money.

"How," he asked, putting away his paper and Stethoscope. "How?"

I put it all to him briefly. I told how the disease of "Do-it-yourself" was rapidly approaching epidemic proportion and that if he and I were to collaborate on a satire on how a person could perform a do-it-yourself appendectomy upon his own person, that people would immediately see through the thing and laugh it right out of the papers. I told him that we would split the fee — I wanted to express the thing in his own terminology — and that we'd syndicate the thing and become, well, rich.

### Doctor Won't Split The Fee

When I caught up with him, he said, "Look, I don't mind giving you the technical information, and telling you how it could be done, in fact the idea is intriguing, challenging, but I don't want my name connected with it in any way. After all there is such a thing as medical ethics." And besides he had something of his own he wanted to put over. He was working on a wonder drug absolutely guaranteed to do away with the usual side effects of wonder drugs.

The next Sunday the doctor brought some books and his wife up to my house and as they sat in the room talking about us, Doc and I went to the kitchen, where we mixed us up a couple, and he opened up the book.

PAGE FIVE

a towel count. You would many towels we lose. The h them against us, and we back for corrective surgery them."

There was more, of course, was vital to the story. I wrote the paper and looked at it my head. It wasn't right missing. When a cook does onion, she knows there's doesn't come to her at me, but after while it did plate. And what is the surgical dissertation w mean like the dental plate the book with the picture one, plate two, plate three.

So I needed a plate and wondered what to to be a diagram made didn't want to get in the General again by violating to decency and the exposed area for then it came to me what She has been declared violate any postal regulations area was just exactly copy, lined off the plate it "Plate 1. Follow the

That is the story. I say, it served its purpose don't ever pick up a "Do-it-yourself" for



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books and his wife up to my house and as they  
sat in the room talking about us, Doc and I went  
to the kitchen, where we mixed us up a couple,  
and he opened up the books and started ex-  
plaining things and it wasn't long before I had  
my idea on a rather firm foundation.

Looking at the story, now after all these  
years, I am amazed how logical it all was, this  
treatise on removing one's own appendix. And  
surgeons, several of them, have said that a  
person's survival chances would be just as good  
as on their own operating table. Or almost.

"You don't need as many things as doctors  
use. We have to have quite a formidable layout  
for the customer to see. It gives him confidence  
just before he goes to sleep, and something to re-  
member when he wakes up and gets the bill.  
But you need quite a few things. For instance ..."

He enumerated:

1 single-edged razor blade. He said the  
one with the flange on it, so as to serve as depth  
gauge, and to keep it from removing any im-  
portant, extraneous material.

2 tablespoons with handles bent an inch and  
a half from the end to serve as retractors. Ex-  
tremely fat people, he said, should bend handles  
one inch farther from the end.

1 pair eyebrow tweezers.

1 spring clothespin.

6 regular needles, inch and a half in length,  
stitched with size 49 ONT thread.

1 - 5cc. glass barrel and plunger syringe with  
2-gauge, 2 inch needle.

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2 tablespoons with handles bent an inch and a half from the end to serve as retractors. Extremely fat people, he said, should bend handles one inch farther from the end.

1 pair eyebrow tweezers.

1 spring clothespin.

8 regular needles, inch and a half in length, threaded with size 49 ONT thread.

1 - 5cc. glass barrel and plunger syringe with 26-gauge, 2 inch needle attached.

1 roll adhesive tape.

1 pair rubber gloves.

1 bottle of alcohol. (Virginia Gentleman, preferably.)

1 or two sponges. Some towels.

1 detective story.

"Remove the mirror from the car and fasten it to the ceiling right over the dining room table. Get the family out for the afternoon. Pack them to a movie or let 'em dig ramps. Scoot down under the mirror and get to work. But, I forgot, eat a lot of hot dogs during the week."

### Surgical Practice With Hot Dogs

"Hot dogs?" I asked, "Why hot dogs?"

"Well, you wouldn't want to throw them away after buying them, would you?"

"No, but why would I buy them in the first place?"

"Oh. I forgot. We doctors always do that. Gives us good practice squeezing the wiener out of the bun without injuring the tender tissue."

And he explained the detective story. "Only a hospital ever gives a patient to read," he said. Then he said something else. "Have

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## PAGE FIVE

a towel count. You would be surprised how many towels we lose. The hospital always charges them against us, and we must have the patient back for corrective surgery in order to retrieve them."

There was more, of course, but nothing that was vital to the story. I wrote it up and put it in the paper and looked at the first copy and shook my head. It wasn't right. There was something missing. When a cook does a stew and forgets the onion, she knows there's something wrong, but it doesn't come to her at once. Nor did it come to me, but after while it did. No plate. There was no plate. And what is the worth of a medical or surgical dissertation without a plate? I don't mean like the dental plate, but the glossy page in the book with the picture on it and labeled plate one, plate two, plate three, and so forth.

So I needed a plate and I stopped the press and wondered what to use. Well, there did have to be a diagram maybe, and what to use? I didn't want to get in trouble with the Postmaster General again by violating postal regulations relative to decency and all that stuff, by showing the exposed area for an appendix operation. But then it came to me what to do. The Venus de Milo! She has been declared art, and therefore couldn't violate any postal regulations, and the exposed area was just exactly right. So I found a good copy, lined off the place for the incision, labeled

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That is the story, and it was good because as I say, it served its satiric purpose. Anyhow you don't ever pick up a paper with the "You Can Do It Yourself" feature, do you? And it went over with my readers. They said something slightly between humph and huh, and in Richwood that is about as high a praise that an editor can get.

That should have been the end of the story, but it wasn't. Not quite, anyhow. After we serve an editorial dessert like that, the editor can't sit back on his laurels. He still must function as a purveyor of news, a narrator of the passing show. He must tell who's visiting whom, after he, of course, has checked with who, and he must visit the city council and set up the grocery ads that inform the public of the bargains in a "full quart" of mayonnaise. And all that I was doing some weeks after the thing, when the phone rang.

### **"It's I . . . I Mean It's Me"**

I knew it was something unusual. I could tell because the girl who came to get me was pale and nervous. "It's the Associated Press," she whispered. And then I grew pale and felt myself trembling. Only a country editor called by the Associated Press. "I suppose," I said. But

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because the girl who came to get me was pale and nervous. "It's the Associated Press," she whispered. And then I grew pale and felt myself trembling. Only a country editor called by the Associated Press. "It's Charleston, I suppose," I said. But she grew a shade paler and trembled even more. "No," she managed to say. "New York."

And it was. I took a drink from the bottle that I keep for things like this and answered the phone. I heard the man say to the operator, "I want to speak with Jim Comstock, in Richwood, West Virginia." I gulped and said, "This is he."

The man said, "Operator, operator! You have given me Richmond, Virginia. I want Richwood, West Virginia."

I then said, "Okay, this is him," and he said, "Oh, hello. Are you the editor . . .?"

He said that he had a clipping that looked as if it might have come from my newspaper, only he doubted that it was ever printed, because it dealt with the idea that a person could remove his own appendix, and he was quite sure that a paper wouldn't do that.

I asked him why not, and he asked was I kidding, I certainly wouldn't advocate such a thing, would I, and I asked was he kidding to think that I was kidding. The thing was just satire, something to rid the world of an evil, and I told him all about it. "Then you weren't serious," he said. I said of course not.

"Well," he said, "The Associated Press would like to use it. You know what the Associated Press is, don't you? It takes things from other papers and sends them out all over the world."

I told him each man had his own kind of

APRIL 21, 1962

larceny, and would he go on. He did. He said he wanted to put my "proposal" on the wire, but first he wanted my permission to change it some. I asked why change it, and then I found out after a week or so because I got a whole wastebasketful of clippings from people from all over the United States. He had changed it all right. The Associated Press had taken a minor masterpiece and really ruined it. Each paragraph started off with something like, "The editor says, but don't you try it . . ." "Comstock's tongue is in his cheek . . ." "The editor admits he is kidding . . ."

### A Bright One From Brighton

I wondered to myself what had the world outside of West Virginia come to that they couldn't take a little harmless satire, that they could only read the lines, and not the important message between the lines. And then suddenly one day, I found out that the Associated Press was right. Maybe you can't fool around with people. Maybe you do have to draw a picture when you play with satire.

I got a letter from England.

13 South Street  
Brighton 1, Sussex, England



with people. Maybe you do have to draw a picture when you play with satire.

I got a letter from England.

13 South Street  
Brighton 1, Sussex, England

Jim Comstock, Esquire

(The magazine forwarded the letter on to me.)

Dear Mr. Comstock:

I am taking the liberty of writing you about an article in your newspaper which appeared on or about the 6th of November entitled "You Can Remove Your Own Appendix."

I heard about the article from a relative who has been fortunate enough to live and settle down in America. Here in England there is a socialized medicine scheme, as you know, where you don't pay anything for an operation, but you run the risk of dying of old age before your name comes up to the top of the waiting list.

Enclosed is a one-dollar bank note which a fine American soldier gave me once. If at all possible could you send me the copy of the paper with the article in it, and if the dollar pays enough could you send it by air mail?

Sincerely,  
J. W. C. Fox

I sent it by air mail. I even returned his "bank note." Roosevelt started the trend of sending everything abroad, so why not. I found why not when Bronson came in. "Bronson," I said, "Look here's a guy in England wanting

"You didn't send it, did you?" Bronson asked. Bronson never waits for me to finish what I start. He has developed a rather good premonition defense mechanism. He says he can get off 500 letterheads while I am asking a question. So he

"Look here's a guy in England wanting

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### When Mr. Fox Comes to Heaven

He was right. I had done wrong in sending a thing like this to a man in a country famed for its inability to catch the point. I had such visions of self-mutilation at 13 South Street, Brighton, England, that I immediately sat down and wrote and sent air mail a letter to the police department of Brighton, England.

"Hurry around to 13 South Street, the life you save might be that of Mr. J. W. C. Fox," I wrote.

Then I checked the Editor and Publishers guide to newspapers of the world, picked out the more Republican sounding name of a paper in Brighton, and wrote them a letter. I said that if the police department of Brighton was as slow as some police departments I knew, then there might be a doozey of a story at 13 South Street.

I never heard from Mr. Fox again. And I haven't heard from the police department, nor the newspaper. All I know is that when I shuffle off this mortal coil, and after I have checked with St. Peter to see if my wife has arrived, I am going to ask about Mr. J. W. C. Fox. I want to know if he has arrived, and if so, I'd like to know how.



# Colonel William Crawford Savagely Burned At The Indian's Stake

In 1782 an army of four hundred and eighty men gathered on the Ohio side of the river above Wheeling, and under the command of Colonel William Crawford, a native of Berkeley County, marched against the Wyandotte towns on the Sandusky plains.

A weary march was completed and an encampment was made within the present bounds of Wyandotte County, Ohio. Here on the 4th of June, 1782, was fought the battle of Sandusky, in which the whites were defeated, with the loss of more than a hundred killed and wounded. The next day the routed army began its retreat toward the Ohio.

The Indians made rapid pursuit, and many of the fugitives were captured and met a worse fate than that of their comrades killed in battle. One



Colonel Crawford

of these thus taken prisoner was Colonel Crawford, who was afterward burned at the stake. Thus was terribly avenged the slaughter of the Moravian Indians — but not upon the perpetrators of that barbarous act.



# The History of West Virginia

MOUNTAIN  
EXPLORATION  
Chapter 28

## Moravian Indians Massacred

The massacre of the Moravian Indians is one of the darkest crimes recorded in border annals.

Reverend Charles Frederick Post, a missionary from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, with his co-laborers, John Heckewelder and others of the Moravian faith, had gone into the Ohio wilderness and there established missions at which were gathered the Indians who had become Christians through the teachings of these devoted men.

Among these stations were Gnadenhutten, Schonbrunn and Lichtenau. The savages continued their warfare along the border, and in May, 1782, Colonel David Williamson collected a body of men near where Steubenville, Ohio, now stands, and from there marched toward the Indian country. They reached the towns of these Christian Indians, where ninety-four of the innocent and unsuspecting victims were put to death. Loskiel, the Moravian historian, characterizes this act as "the most infamous in the border wars of the West."

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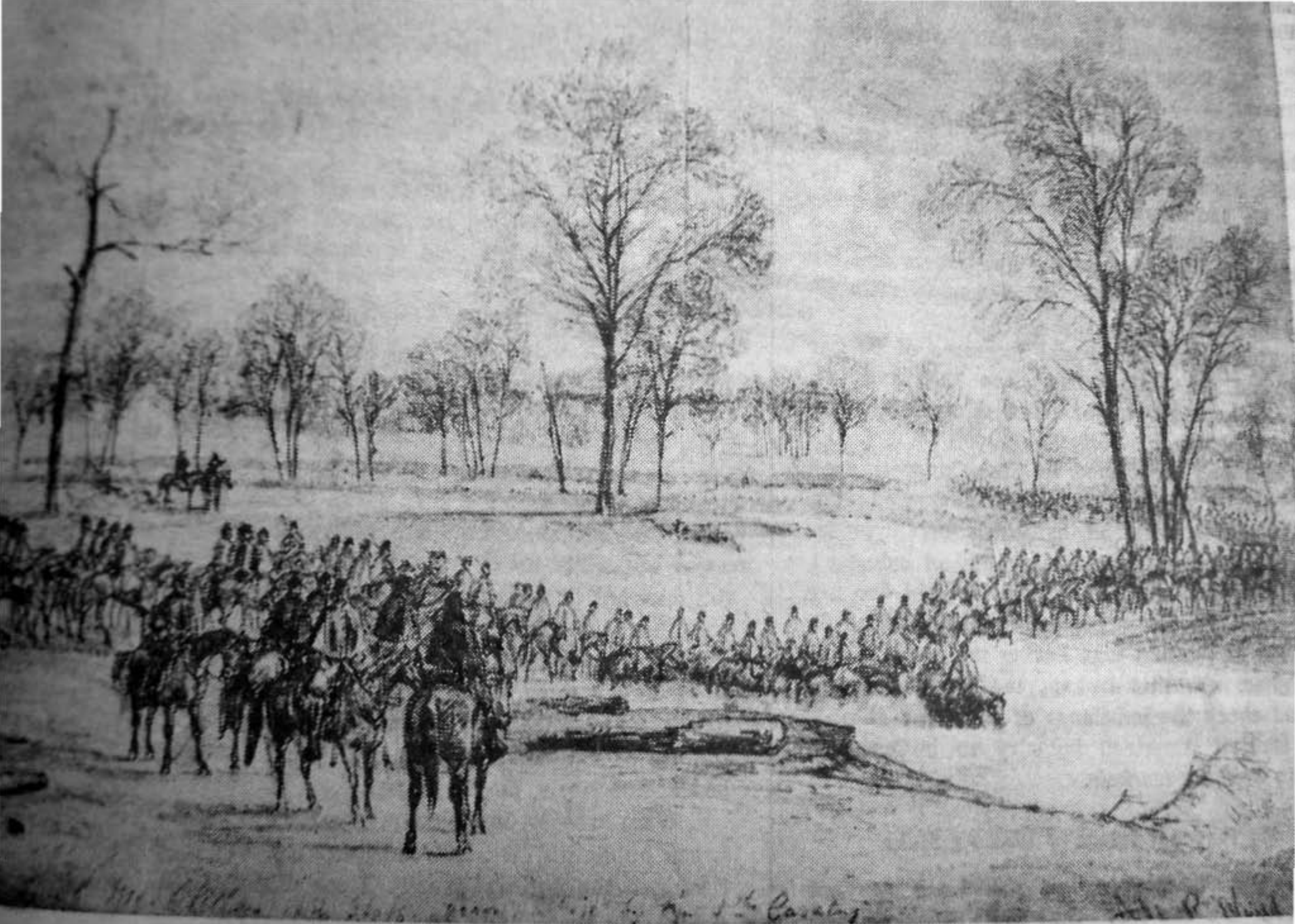
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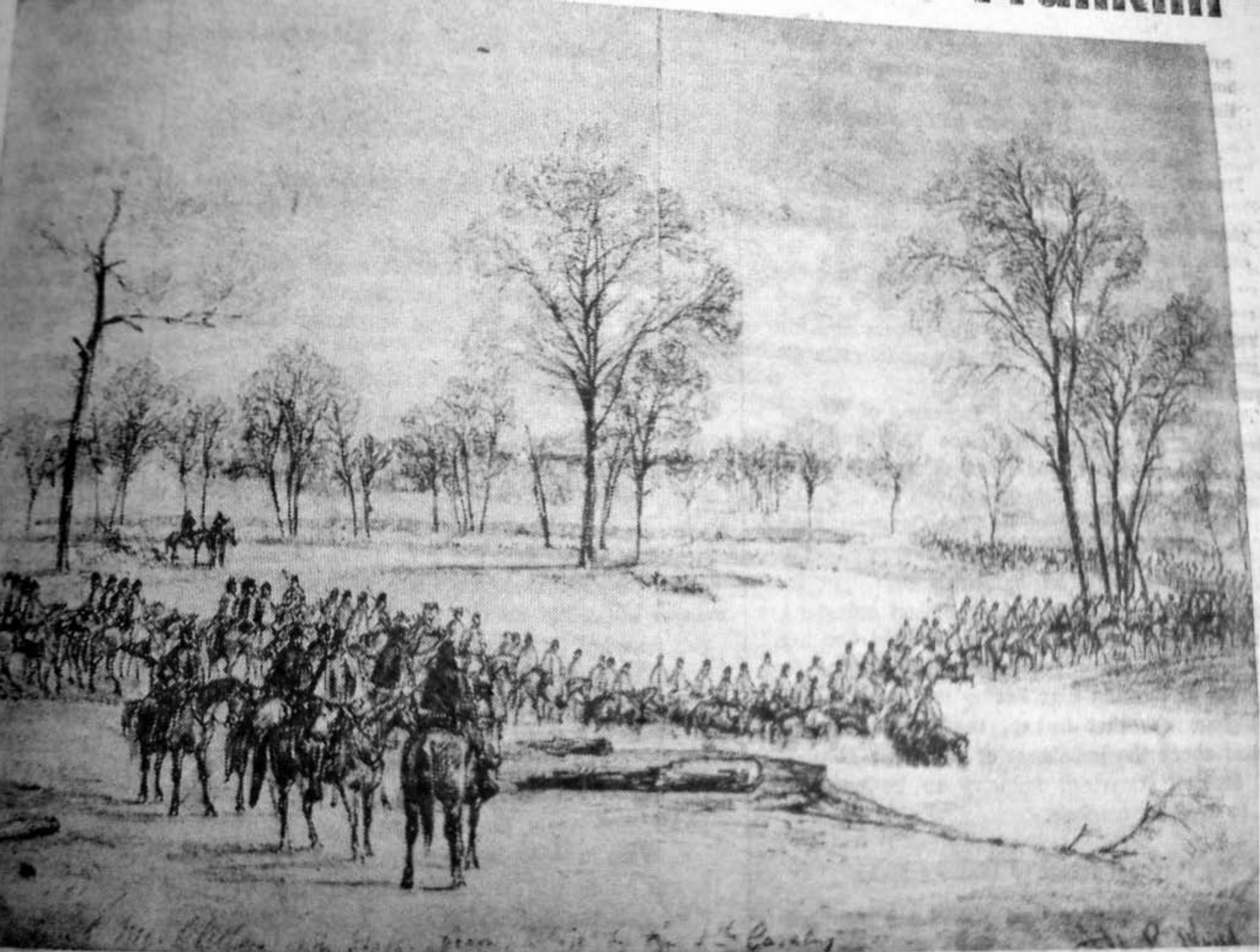
of these thus taken prisoner was Colonel Crawford, who was afterward burned at the stake. Thus was terribly avenged the slaughter of the Moravian Indians — but not upon the perpetrators of that barbarous act.





Soldiers drawn up for battle of McDowell





Soldiers drawn up for battle of McDowell



# Georgia Soldiers Say They Didn't Come Here to Run from Yanks

McDowell, Va., May 10: "We did not come all this way to Virginia to run from Yankees."

That is the way the famous 12th Georgia regiment explained why it didn't retreat and its enormous loss of casualties in this week's battle of McDowell.

An official report tells the story this way:

"The greatest carnage occurred in the ranks of the famous 12th Georgia regiment, which had thirty-five killed, and one hundred and forty wounded.

"This noble body, trained under the eyes of General Edward Johnson, when Colonel, held the center of the battle from the beginning to the end.

"But their heavy loss was also due to their zeal and chivalry.

"Having been advanced first, in front of the crest of the hills, where their line showed to their enemies from beneath, a bold relief against the sky, they could not be persuaded to retire to the reverse of the ridge, where many of the other regiments found partial protection without sacrificing the efficiency of their fire.

Their commander tried a

gain and again to withdraw them, but amidst the roar of the musketry his voice was lifted in vain; they rushed again to the front while he was gone to expostulate with the other."

## Butler Stops Supplies

Wheeling, May 7: If the recent order of General Benjamin Franklin Butler stands, there is liable to be hard scrabble in the hills of West Virginia.

The new order, according to official word received here, is that no provisions can be shipped westward. Officials are trying to find out whether a loophole in the order can be found to feed the West Virginians who are faithful to the Northern cause.

## Family Hears from Son

Clarksburg, May 8: The Goff family of this town has had a letter from their son, Nathan, reporting on the battle of McDowell. Young Goff, a well-known and respected man of Clarksburg, is with the Third Virginia.

## Schenck Falls Back to Franklin, Blocking Highway With Felled Trees

McDowell, Va., May 10: Union General Schenck, smarting from his recent defeat, has fallen back by gradual stages to Franklin, taking advantage of the rough country to hold Jackson off of him.

On Friday he halted for a few hours at the intersection of the Monterey and Franklin roads, but moved on, before Jackson caught up with him. The Confederate harried him the next day, without catching up.

Jackson's objective is to keep Schenck from being strengthened by Gen. Banks. To accomplish this he has sent Capt. Jed Hotchkiss, his topographical engineer, to blockade the roads leading from the direction of McDowell and Franklin through the North River and Drive River Gaps.

These roads lead to Harrisonburg, and at the points named passed through narrow defiles, where by felled trees, they could be made impassable long enough to give time for the making of dispositions to de-

tinued its march in the path of the retreating Unionists.

## 3 Court Houses Burned

Wheeling, May 8: The burning of the court house at Princeton on May 1st, brings the number of court house burnings to three, it has been reported.

The Boone Court House was burned on September 1, last year, and Logan's followed on January 15th of this year.

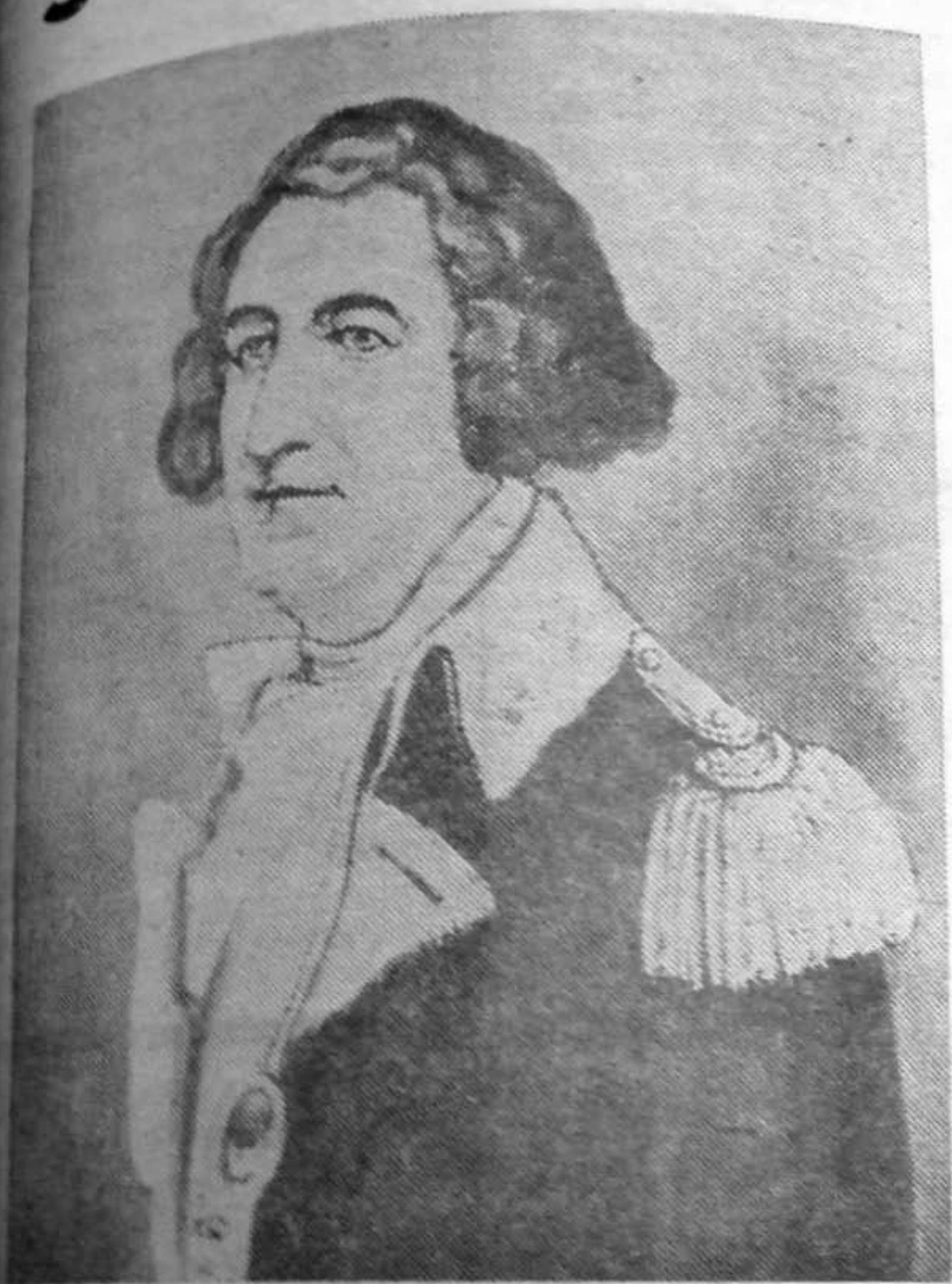
## Princeton Skirmish

Princeton, May 4: Last Thursday's skirmish in this Mercer County town has resulted in the loss of one life and in 12 persons wounded. The casualties are all Federals, and under Lt. Fitzhugh, who came here last week with 200 men.

Another skirmish at Camp Creek on Bluestone River resulted in six Confederates dead, Federals under Lt. Bottsford attacked, with one dead and 20 wounded.

WINNER IN ROANE, CLAY.

# 3 W. Va. Generals



Major-General Horatio Gates





**Brigadier-General William Darke**

Born near Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in 1736, and when but five years of age, he accompanied his parents to a home near the present site of Duffield's Station, now in Jefferson County, West Virginia, where he grew to manhood. On the 9th of February 1776, he entered the Revolutionary Army as Captain in the 8th Virginia Infantry, and became Major in that Regiment on the 4th of January, the next year; was taken prisoner at the Battle of Germantown, on the 4th of October, 1777; exchanged, November 1, 1780, after which he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in a Virginia regiment. With Brigadier-General Adam Stephen he represented Berkeley County in the Virginia Federal Convention of 1788, and there voted for the ratification of the National Constitution. With the rank of Brigadier-General, he, in 1791, commanded the right wing of the American Army at St. Clair's defeat, in the Northwest Territory, at which it is said that eighty Berkeley County men were killed. General Darke died November, 20, 1801, and is buried in Jefferson County.

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# In The Revolution



**Major-General Daniel Morgan**

Of Virginia Rifle renown. Born in New Jersey, in 1737; came to what is now Berkeley County, in 1755, and that year shared the perils of Braddock's Defeat, where he was wounded in the neck and cheek; engaged in agricultural pursuits, near Martinsburg, until about the beginning of the Revolution, when he purchased a farm in what is now Frederick County, Virginia; entered the American service as Captain of a Company of Virginia Riflemen, in July, 1775; was in the expedition against Quebec; appointed Colonel of the 11th Virginia Regiment, being designated as the 7th Virginia, September 14, 1778, its ranks being largely filled with men from the Eastern Pan-Handle of West Virginia. He was made a Brigadier General of the Continental Army, October 13, 1780. Served everywhere to the end of the war; surrendered nowhere. He was appointed in 1794 to the command of the Virginia troops — 4,000 in number — engaged in the suppression of the Whiskey Insurrection in Western Pennsylvania in that year. He died July 6, 1802, and was buried at Winchester, in Frederick County, Virginia.



# How West Virginia Got Its Northern Panhandle

All of the vast region extending from the Ohio to the Mississippi and bounded on the north by the Great Lakes was known as the Northwest Territory, and claimed by Virginia, New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Virginia based her claim upon charters from the English King, upon the conquest of the country by General George Rogers Clarke, and upon the fact that she had established civil

government in it by the creation of Illinois County.

## Surrenders Territory

The smaller States, prominently Maryland, insisted that this region should be the property of the Nation and not of individual states. Virginia joined the other claimants in surrendering the territory, and in 1784, Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Hardy, Arthur Lee and James Monroe, for Virginia,

executed a Deed of Cession to Congress, by which the state forever relinquished jurisdiction in the territory beyond the Ohio.

This session and the running of the western boundary of Pennsylvania north from the western terminus of Mason and Dixon's Line, left a narrow strip between the said western line and the Ohio, which has ever since been known as the "Pan-Handle."

# How Elk River Got Its Name

Elk River derived its name from being the resort of great herds of Elk and Buffalo—the last of those animals seen in this portion of Virginia were found there. Game, such as bear, deer, panthers, wildcat, and all the smaller animals and birds, is plentiful. Fish abound in all the streams; and now in the trout season, you may have all the trout you want in a few minutes' fishing; or if you are too lazy to fish yourself, a boy can be hired for 50 cents to bring in as many as would supply a hotel for a week.



# Solomon Carpenter

## First White Native

Solomon Carpenter was the first white born child on the upper Elk River waters. He was born under a huge rock, where his father and mother were hiding from the Indians. As usual, he came into the world "a-bawling," and for fear the red men should hear the noise, and discover their whereabouts, his mother stuffed his mouth full of wild honey, and kept up the supply until the danger was over. The Carpenters and Cogars were the pioneers of that country.

# Webster County Nigh On to a Century Ago

IN THE YEAR 1873, THE EDITOR OF THE WESTON DEMOCRAT MADE A SOJOURN INTO WEBSTER COUNTY AND MADE A REPORT. HERE IT IS AS OUR WASHINGTON SLEUTH, GOFF CARDER FOUND IT IN THE MUSTY ARCHIVES.

## Webster In The Revolution

From Sutton to Addison is a journey of 33 miles, over a route that cannot be equalled for wild grandeur and majestic beauty. For some miles the "road" (a narrow bridle path) leads up Elk River, and then we plunge into the narrow gorges of the mountains. And such mountains! For some fourteen miles we traveled without coming to a house, although prior to the war many excellent farms were cultivated along the route.

Webster suffered more in men and means (according to her ability) in the late war than any dozen counties in West Virginia. Her people were about as nearly unanimous for the Confederacy as it is possible for a community to be; and double her proportion of gallant soldiers did she send to do battle for the Sunny South. In consequence of this fact the Federal forces did not spare her when they occupied her territory. Another reason for this wide-spread desolation was, that Webster was regarded as the line, dividing Dixie from the Yankeedom. Here was the "post-office department," where nearly all the

flicts; and you may often stumble across a little mound, denoting that there sleeps, until the last day, some poor fellow who gave up his life in the struggle. The men of Webster, being hunters and the sons of hunters, were deadly shots with the squirrel rifle, and they used that terrible weapon with effect whenever an opportunity offered. Hence the devastation of their country and the solitude of desolation which yet prevails in the sections where these things occurred.

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his head is out of the State, and therefore it is a burning shame to make him pay capitulation tax. Speaking of taxes, it will do no harm to put on record once more the fact that Webster County is generally the first in the State to make a settlement with the Auditor. It seems singular, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

Another item of a curious nature is the fact that there is an apple tree on the farm of the Widow Hamrick, on Gauley, that bears fruit one side of which is sour and the other sweet — that is, one side or half of each apple is sour, and the other side, or half, is sweet. Scores of persons from a distance have been to test the truth of this story, and have found it to be as we here represent it.

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lighted with the water, and drink a great deal of it, as do the people who live in the neighborhood. It is strongly impregnated with saline, bromide, sulphur and other mineral properties. It is pleasant to drink, and its effects are much more beneficial than the waters of the White Sulphur, or any of the Virginia Springs. Invalids often go there. If there was a railroad in the country, this spring would be worth half a million dollars. A large gum is sunk into the ground, and the water flows up through it, and the supply is large and inexhaustible. The people of Addison have built a neat little house over the spring, which is surrounded by seats. A person can drink himself full of this water and never feel the sense of oppression customary when one has drank much water. We shall refer to this wonderful spring at greater length hereafter.

## And They Make The Best Likker

They have a kind of liquor to drink in Webster which is ahead of anything ever made

It are poured into a wooden trough. There a quantity of ripe wheat are poured into the trough and the two substances are pounded until they are amalgamated. The trough is then filled up with water, and the whole is to stand, in a good position for about five days. It is ready for use, and we confess that the most we n't like Methuham, was in this way, has no the good things of the

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## CRANBERRY GLADE 1962 TOURS

Cranberry Glade are open to individual groups on the 24th May 27, June 24, July August 26, September and Oct. 7.

Tours are sponsored by the West Virginia billy and are conducted by Dr. Mannington, retired



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